

## Killer

### "A Broken Man From A Broken Race"

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I was born into poverty, a natural criminal with 2 felonies,  
And my third is due on my 21st birthday, prison is the penalty,  
They stressing me, My path is laid and I can't decide a faith,  
But I have a record from day 1 in every federal crate,  
I'm the burden to the state, Find me in the morgue review,  
They expecting my presents "I'ma be home in a few",  
Why me? Living harsh with the fear of these sharks,  
We already sleep in a bunch and hustle for lunch,  
Got me scared cuz just visiting the store is a stunk,  
But there ain't no double, And there's only one act,  
Can't rewind a death, cuz a murder is a eternal fact,  
The gateways to hell is open and I can't face this truth,  
Cuz I'm in hell, cuz nothings changed since my roots,  
Sure a piece says we have equal rights, but look harder,  
It's just to provide mental security, fuck those legal lies,  
As far as I'm concerned those words can't help stop these cries

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